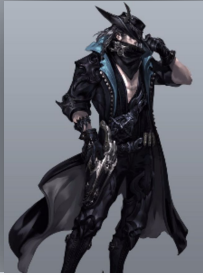Discover ▾

Sky Realm

gunslinger   survival

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

A whole separate world, in the sky, where no one could leave, where they were forced to fight it to the death, with only guns for weapons.

His name was Gavin, but others called him, The Shooting Star, the master gunslinger of this putrid land.

Gavin was neutral in the war, he only fought if he had to. He fought with his only gun, from the beginning of this, to now. The Colt Dragoon, it was so old, almost rusted, he never wanted to give it up.

But soon enough, he'll have to.

Chapter 2 by Glowy-Druglord

She was called Thunderhead. She was a mechanic, who built robots for shits and giggles, something to keep her occupied. She usually wore a ragged tanktop covered with oil and grease, steam punk goggles on her head with her short pale blond hair. She had robotic implants in her

Though Thunderhead never met him, she knew he was an amateur. In fighting, he could skin her, but her wits kept her alive this long.

Thunderhead lifted her head, lifting her goggles over her eyes, sparking her welder up. Her prized possessions took a massive beating from the psychos that rule that sky or whatever. She rolled her eyes, welding the metal on her robot's forearm back together. It truly was an art, her building and repairs. But she never went near anyone, she had trust issues. Who doesn't?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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